

Peabody Jan 25, 1863

Dear friend Mr Garrison

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A day or two since

I was in sight of Devil Hill
and it reminded me of yourself
and ~~brother~~ Oliver, and I
resolved that I would ^{write} you a
short letter. And O, my dear
friend I shall never forget
pleasant season you and
brother spent at our house
It was certainly the richest
treat of all my life, the
weather was so beautiful
and every thing seemed to combine
in to afford us a happy time
and O, those three beautiful
days that we roamed over
those beautiful hills, and
when will it be repeated? when
shall we three meet again

perhaps never, for I am old, and
you and Oliver are not very young.
I hope you will write to us soon,
for I cannot bear the idea of the
short acquaintance terminating
hence. I mean to be a subscriber to
the Liberator as long as I live if
I can get the means to pay, whether
the price be two dollars or three
and I shall inclose in this letter
pay for 62, and 63. You will please
accept my love, and that of all our
household to yourself and family.
But I have not told you the main
thing that has prompted to write
you at this time, which is, to inquire
how you fared fared with Ex
Governor Hall of Benington, I have
very great desire to know the
result of that matter, how you
quid the matter before ^{him} and so forth

We have need to day a card of
invitation to be at the fair at
Music Hall next week. How much
pleasure it would afford us to ^{do} so
But it is not possible, for we
have not the means at our
command, nor any one to feed
our cattle in our absence
What is to become of us as a nation
can we be saved in all our guilt
are we all to be by the cars in
the North? It certainly looks like
it Albany, probably you know
the result of that affair before
this time we had the good
luck to get all our corn and potatoes
all harvested after you and Oliver
went away it will afford great
pleasure friend Garrison, a letter from
you at your convenience, Respectfully
and truly your friend Leonard Johnson

